THE

War Cry

and Official Gazette of the Salvation Army, Canada.

THE WORLD FOR GOD

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No. XVIII.— GOING TOO FAST.

THE General's Letter.

TO THE **SOLDIERS** OF THE **SALVATION ARMY** Scattered throughout the **WORLD.**

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My Dear Comrades,

They say we go too fast. This … is brought against us in all … Our enemy's do not like our … Our friends are afraid of it. … they mean? I am little puz… know.

… bad complained that we did … enough, I could understand … If our *enemies* had argued that all we say about the evils of sin, … of the Judgement Day and … of hell, we do not believe … things ourselves, or we should … thing and spend everything and … toil and pray all night and all … we spread ourselves everywhere … elves in the undertaking with … able earnestness. I could under… at, and feel humbled under the …t.

… *friends* came together and said, … don't you increase the speed? … the dying millions at home and … You have evidently got a won… of reaching the masses. You …mplished what no other other …ion has. You can make them … repent and fight and give and … win. You can adapt your … all peoples and countries and … Why don't you push on faster … more Cadets—build more Bar… and out more Officers—deal with …—hunt up more criminals and …ls and fallen women? Go faster; … more steam! We will help you. … we do? We will give you … publish your principals, build … racks, and give you our children! … on—for God's sake— and for … of a dying world! Go on!!"

… this seems to me would be the … way of talking for both foes and … Anyhow, the later describes the … ink I should have felt and acted … en an outsider and fallen in with … Salvation Army.

…o! The cry is not "Go faster!" …u go too fast!" What do they … "Speed is a good thing and if … with safety the faster the bet…

… reckoned good in travelling. I … Flying Dutchman" or "Flying …an" or any other kind of flying … train that goes fast enough for …e is so precious that unless it … spent in sleeping or working, …nute of it is begrudged, and my … whenever I seat myself in a train … journey long or short—is, "Now … driver, do your best, and fly …

… is reckoned good in moneymak… Who would complain of it in us if … a Limited Liability Company … some gold mine or any other … which manufactured gold rapidly? … ple who complain of our speed …ding Salvation and saving men, … all want to take shares then—to … directors—to buy us up—vulgar …

… were a killing army, no one …mplain of our going too fast on … of victory, slaughtering Arabs, …ns, or Zulus, or anybody else … not live on our side of the sea, … lived over the boundary line, or … another language. If we killed … of them, burnt plenty of houses, …ty of spoil, we should fascinate …rld again as Napoleon did the … of his day by the rapidity of his …es. Painters and poets and news… men would fill the whole earth …ur fame.

… because God has given us a little … in saving men and women from … damnation, and extending the …om of Jesus Christ, there is a great …, especially from those who every …g pray, "Thy Kingdom come!" … we are going too fast, they say we … ambitious, seek great things, and are … content to be

Little and unknown,
Loved and prized by God alone.

…t can we go too fast, my comrades, …ving souls? I will not attempt to …wer that question. No Soldier in The Salvation Army would put it. It is an insult to the Bible—to the teachers of Christianity. The man must be an atheist who proposes it. I refuse to reply to it.

If anyone still wants a reply, let him ask the lost souls in hell whose brothers and sisters are following them there. Let him go and ask the Blood-washed throng in Heaven, whose eyes are wide awake at last, to the value of Salvation. Let him anticipate the judgement day, and in spirit stand before the Throne and propose, if he dare, the question to Him who sits thereon. Methinks from hell and Heaven, and from the Great White Throne the answer would come back "More speed! go faster!" If it should entail the stopping of legislature, pleasure business, war, and all the employments and occupation of time, push forwards! Hurry onwards! Save the world!

"But there is danger with great speed.' Well, perhaps there is, but that is not certain and if there is I decline to abate the speed to avoid the risk. If this thing is worth doing let us do it with all our might. "But if you go on the smash will come." Well, perhaps it will. Perhaps God will let the devil and those who help him smash Jes Christ. There were hatreds and slanders and riots and injuries terminating with the Crucifixion then, and a great number looked on and said, "I told you so!" And if they smash The Salvation Army there will also be a great number looking on and telling them to do it and saying the same thing.

But, my comrades, there are no very striking signs of this terrible danger. For twenty years we have gone on paying our debts, breaking up and taking possession of new ground, and holding it when occupied; and, thank God! we are more closely bound together—more wrapped up to the spirit of sympathy and unity to-day than ever we were before.

But is our speed too great after all? Is not all this talk a delusion? Speed is a comparative thing, and the correctness of the estimate depends upon the standard you measure it by. The coach is a rapid conveyance compared with old carrier's cart, but is very slow when put alongside a royal express.

What do our objectors measure us by? Anyhow, I object to be measured by the standard of the carrier's cart.

Does Salvation travel as fast as sin? See how wickedness spreads. Talk about a prairie fire—it is nothing to it! How it devours everything before it!

Does Salvation keep pace with the increase of population? Make the calculation in your most favored Christian cities and you will find we are terribly behind in the race.

Do we keep pace with the devils in energetic and untiring labor?

Do we go as fast as death? Is he not always stealing a march on us.

Oh, say no more! We'll close our ears, my comrades, to this cold unfeeling stoney-hearted utterance of belief.

LET US GO FASTER!

We must increase the speed if we are to keep pace with the yearnings of the Almighty heart of love that would have all men to be saved.

We must go faster if we are to have a hand in the fulfilment of the prophecies. Read the sixtieth chapter of Isaiah and think of the speed that must be reached before all that comes true.

We must go faster if we would wipe out reproach and stop the taunts of the mocking infidels, who are ever asking for living proof of God's existence.

We must increase our pace before our own prayers are answered, our own expectation realised, our own relations converted, and our own consistency proved.

My, comrades, the General issues the command to every Country, and to every Division and to every Corps, and to every Soldier to advance. The pace of the past is to be no standard for the future.

We must go faster. Obstacles, difficulties, and enemies shall be swept before us, and the mouths of those who condemn us shall be for ever stopped before the Lord.

Your General for the leadership of the advance,

WILLIAM BOOTH.

Preaching Tobacco Gospel.

He came to our meeting—prayed, amened, testified—a front seat saint. Next day I saw him walking with some worldly friends along the crowded street. A big cigar—fire and smoke—a tobacco volcano. I asked him why he wasn't weaned yet.

"Oh, the doctor told me to smoke."

"How convenient! Did the doctor tell you to smoke while out on your evening walk, where you will be teaching the filthy habit to hundreds of boys?"

"Only as a medicine."

"Why don't you make an equally public display of your pill-box? Your Gospel light shines before a hundred people in the meeting, and your tobacco light shines before a thousand in the street. Has the smoke blinded you?

BEWARE OF THE MEDICINE DEVIL!

"Do you remember some time ago asking a big man in Walworth Road whether he was saved?" said a Soldier to an Officer lately. "He can't shake the words off, for he has told me frequently about the matter." Hallelujah! But of course he can't throw off what the Spirit sows, for "the seed is the Word," and "the Word of God endureth for ever!"

I am glad to hear that two Soldiers who cannot speak Italian, belonging to the Grecian Corps, go to the Italian meetings regularly in order to be doorkeepers in the house of God, or do anything they can to help in keeping order, or any other way possible. I am sure that God will reward their self-denial and give them a special blessing to their souls in doing this work for His sake.

Staff-Capt. Vint says that one of the Italians recently saved at the Sala Italians, 20 Baker's Row, Warner Street, Clerkenwell, has of his own accord left off selling ice-cream on Sundays. As he does this to honor God, God honors him by sending him more customers now in the six days than he used to get in seven.

The "Magnet" says that there is much good sense and useful direction in the General's book on the "Training of Children:" that wise counsels are interacted like grains of gold, and that the author has acted judiciously in printing them in larger type.

Get the book for yourself and then write me your own opinion of it.

Haste away to Jesus Now.

TUNE—"*Christians Marines*"

What are your people doing here?
Who is your eternal King?
Are you serving God with all your heart,
When you His praises sing.

CHORUS.

If not, then come to Jesus now,
No longer make delay;
Come as you are your Saviour says,
There is no other way.
There is no other way.
Come as you are your Saviour says,
There is no other way.

Or are you serving satan still?
Do you love him so well?
As to let him drag your precious soul,
Straight downwards into hell.

Stop! sinner, stop! just where you are,
For you are on the brink
Of hell, oh; God that dreadful hell
Into which you will sink.

Give up your wicked sinful ways
From sin and satan part
Then you can sing God's praises with
A pure and holy heart.

Then you can join our singing band
And sing with might and main
All glory to our blessed Lord
That was for sinners slain.

Fire Proved

—AND—

Devil Proof!

—:o:—

WHY SHOULD WE FIGHT? some may ask. Well, it seems very evident to me that we must either conquer or be conquered, simply because there is a real opposing force—a kingdom governed by an entirely opposite power to that which we are governed by, bent upon conquering us, bringing us under its influence, making us its subjects, enforcing us to obey its laws, fight its battles, share in its hardships, victories and defeats, bear all the burdens which are insured in its service, and eventually die in despair, a slave without hope of freedom. Now if we don't fight for liberty and right, we shall be pressed into the enemy's service; but if we resist, the enemy must fly and we become

Victorious.

I don't need to explain what the opposing force is, *you know*, and you have felt its oppression; you struggled against it, you got free, free indeed, and now you are under another flag, the flag of Calvary, the flag of victory, the banner of love and peace—but if you would keep free you must fight, for its a real warfare.

WE MUST HAVE MORE SOLDIERS, real warriors, dare-devil men and women. Our numbers are small in proportion to the enemys', and although we are able to stand our ground, and uphold our standard, we cannot call that a complete victory. We must not only rout the enemy, but capture the spoils, set every slave free,

Make them our Soldiers,

give them *new* weapons, teach them to fight *with* us, and thus come off "*more* then conquerors."

BUT WE MUST BE DRILLED for this battle. "One shall chase a thousand, and two shall put ten thousand to flight." Yes! two what? Men! Did you say *men*? I think not, if I am not mistaken it means

Holy Ghost Drilled Soldiers;

Fire-proved, devil-proof men and women. That's the drill; now we've got it—Fire-proved, *tried by Fire*, TESTED—TRUE. Have you been through this drill? If not you are not quite ready to make a charge—not devil-proof. Don't rush into the battle unprepared; how foolish; thousands do it, and when they get into the thick of the fight, they find the devil's fire too hot for them. They have some earthly considerations, desires, ambitions; their works are of the flesh, they trust in their own strength, the enemy's darts pierce them, they fall and die on the battle field. If they had

Gone thro' the Fire

which burneth up the dross and maketh pure, if they had "laid aside every weight and the sin which so easy besetted them," given up all desire for worldly ease and pleasure; had they but crucified the flesh, laid all on the altar, become a living sacrifice, and determined to seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, and live to fight God's holy battles in His strength—with the whole armor on, they would have conquered,

Gained a Glorious Victory.

How much *smaller* they would have been, had they gone through the fire. What a lot there was to be burned up *before* they could be pure metal, proved, tried, trustworthy. It wasn't a *big* man that killed the giant, it was only a stripling, but yet a bit of true Fire-proved steel; not *quantity* but *quality*. So it is with us; the victory does not depend upon our abilities, education, gifts, money, courage, zeal and numbers only, but upon our Holiness or *whole-heartedness*.

Our Power is Purity,

our strength is God. Get this power and all other things will be added.

SOLDIERS MUST HAVE THIS DRILLING to make them a trustworthy force. How much depends upon them; the victory or defeat, a kingdom's honor, a world's freedom. What confidence is placed in them, how they are trusted; then how indispensible it is that they should be well drilled, so that when on the battle-field, they will not be found wanting in fidelity and true devotion to their King and Cause, but true as steel, real warriors, with

Salvation Army Blood

running through their veins.

IF YOU ARE TO BE A LEADER, divinely commissioned, you must have this same

Only a little pebble, but it did its work.

David had unhesitating confidence in his God. Some laughed At the idea of his slaying the giant, but nevertheless in the strength of the King he did it and had the reward.

How many times we doubt our God. The giants appear and we are afraid to go out and meet them. Some people laugh, and we are discouraged. Oh! for thousands of Salvation David's.

SLAYING THE GIANT.

BROUGHAM—Pickering Outpost.

Victory through the Blood of Jesus.

This

week has indeed been one of victory. Hard fighting at our meetings, men and women badly wounded. One dear brother yielded himself to be cured by the

Great Physician,

and was not disappointed. The cure has been effected, and he is rejoicing in a new life in

Christ Jesus.

We are believing for a mighty smash, bless the Lord. In the strength of King Jesus we are bound to drive the devil.

Capt. Ronan, Cadet Wadds.

spirit, or your followers will have no confidence in you, and without confidence they will lose the assurance of victory so necessary for an engagement with the enemy; and like a ship without a compass, will be driven to and fro by the winds of earth and hell, and left to the mercy of the waves of opposition, temptation, trial and despair.

FOLLOWERS AND LEADERS YOU MUST ALIKE BE TRUE, fire-proved, devil-proof men and women; ONE in spirit, aim and object, or the war you are engaged in will terminate in your defeat, and the loss of thousands of precious souls, which otherwise would have been

Rescued from the enemy's Grasp.

You may rush into the fight with all the bravery, zeal, and courage displayed by the 600 heroes of Balaclava; you may be as faithful to your vows as those men were obedient to their officers, and dash as it were into the jaws of hell at the word of command, without a question; you may make a commotion, draw the enemy's fire, have a "Big Go," and shout "we'll do or die"; but that's not victory. Its not "do and die" Soldiers we want, its

Do and Live!

LIVE! LIVE! Live to conquer, live to report the victory, live to fight on—What a conquest, to survive with your sword in one hand and the head of your foe in the other. Not die by the side of your foe, but LIVE. You must have this *life*, this principle; you MUST be a Holy Ghost drilled Soldier. When you have got the victory, you must

KEEP YOUR POSITION, HOLD THE GARRISON, or the enemy will again make a stand on the battlefield, and with a fresh force of soldiers, come upon you. This must not, shall not be; up with the Zareba, and don't leave your post till the trumpet calls you to the Judgment Bar, where all will have to stand; when the fighting will be over, the victory won, and the rewards given.

Without these "true as steel," fire-tried, devil-proof soldiers and officers, the Fort won't be safe. When there is a traitor in the camp there's danger of treason.

Look out! Beware!

Your lives are in danger, and before you are aware your soul may be lost. If treachery is suspected, find out the traitor and then *run him through* with the sword of the Spirit; end his life of sin and self, destroy him—the *man*, the *old* man, but save his soul *alive*, and thus security will be sure.

THEN I WILL BE THUS DRILLED you say. That's it. But how? Well, you know you are *not* drilled, so get the "Drill Instructor," and on your knees learn the will of God concerning you. Lay all, everything on the altar; let the fire burn up all the dross, let the red-hot coal touch your lips and cleanse your mouth; plunge in the cleansing stream, wash and be clean, and

After counting the cost

of a life wholly devoted to the Holy War—get on the whole armor; then, quick march to the battle. Endure hardships as good Soldiers of Jesus Christ. Preach the Word, be instant *in* season and *out* of season, *watch* in all things, *endure* afflictions, make full proof of your ministry, endeavor to keep the *unity* of the Spirit, stand fast in the liberty wherewith Christ has made you free, but

Receive not the Grace of God in vain.

STAFF-CAPT. YOUNG.

Picton.

We have been having some good times here, although

The People

seem Gospel hardened sometimes, we are determined to see what Holy living and prayer will do to the bringing down of Satan's kingdom.

On Good Friday we had with us Capt. and Mrs Cooper, and in spite of snow and storm we had a crowded hall to

See 3 Children presented

to the Lord. God bless them! we trust they will grow up real Blood and Fire Salvation Soldiers. Some of the people thought it strange, but we pray

To God

that they may give themselves to the Saviour who died to redeem them.

The Other Night

we tried the devil by judge and jury, and found him guilty of all that was bad, and trying to drag poor sinners down to hell.

Hallelujah!

We have banished him from our own hearts and mean by the grace of God to see him banished in this place. We mean Picton for Jesus, we will never surrender. We closed the week with

Five Souls in the Fountain

with many more to follow.

Capt. Goodall, Lieut. Fisher.

London East.

Thank God He is for us, He is more than all that can be against us. Bless His name! Although the fighting is real hard and dark, yet with Jesus Christ as our King we shall be sure to win. Although the devil tries hard to keep his soldiers we feel sure before long they will get tired of him and enlist under the Banner of King Jesus.

Capt. Totten, Cadets Soper and Murdock.

Kingston Div'n.

Happy Bill and Wife on the trail.

Licking the Devil in the East.

SEVERE STRUGGLE

Nine Days' Engagement.

We leave the Divisional War Office, Saturday, for

PORT HOPE.

Got there for a free and easy, and a big day on Sunday. Holiness meeting was a time of power, 10 out for cleansing, Hallelujah! Big time in the afternoon, and at night men and women trembling on account of sin, 1 volunteered out for Jesus, Praise God! Had a real Hallelujah wind up, everybody closed one of the happiest days they have spent in their experience, and all very happy.

We proceed to

COBOURG.

Here we find the Officers hard at work, for it truly is a fight here, but praise God we are fighting for a King who never yet lost a battle, and Glory Hallelujah! we are fighting in the strength of our King. Seven o'clock knee-drill found us at it again, getting our guns loaded with ammunition, ready for the battle, and praise God! for it was not in vain, for we closed the day with 2 killed and many more wounded.

Monday, quick march! to

ENNISKILLEN,

where we found the troops had been having a hard fight and close conflict with the enemy, but their Commander-in-Chief is use to such fighting, and He has led the troops to great victory. We spent a time of sharp-shooting, we did not see much results, but yet we saw marks which means damage to the devil. You will hear more from here soon.

BOWMANVILLE.

Here we are, on the march with a real band of Blood and Fire Soldiers, people looking out of the windows and wondering why the Army does not stop indoors such nights, Hallelujah! on we go, thanking God that we have got something in our hearts that rain cannot wash out, singing to the top of our voices and feeling the glory streaming into our souls, inside a real glory time, 2 of our comrades farewelled, mighty power was felt all over the building, and as we sang

"There'll be no parting there."

and then all joined in and sang,

"We shall meet beyond the river,"

tears were flowing down many cheeks, and as we asked God to help us all to keep our vows, we closed the meeting believing that only eternity will reveal what was done. Our next place of attack was

BROOKLYN,

where we found the Lieut. and Cadet holding the fort, and the Soldiers in good fighting trim, and with some real desperate fighting wounded many. Expect a great report of victory from here soon.

We start off to our next place,

OSHAWA.

Soldiers all on fire, march grand, as we went about 60 strong, singing the songs of Jesus, and looking around we had truly to say, that there had been a grand work done here, but Hallelujah! it is only the droppings of what is to come, inside, at it we go, some real sharp-shooting, wounding many and believing for a mighty smash soon. Look out! Off again to

HAMPTON.

The rain is pouring down, but Hallelujah! it cannot wet our ammunition as our powder and shot is well wrapped up, 10 of us marched out to rouse the enemy. Very few out, too wet; but we took the advantage of them and fired right and left, many got severely wounded, and many seeking the Hallelujah Doctor. Glory to God! Off again to

TRENTON.

Still the work is going on at a rapid speed here, and as we go out through the rain and storm, 77 strong; we felt the Lord was blessing our souls. Inside we go at it, Soldiers firing away into the enemy's camp with great effect, as we go into the prayer meeting out they come, keep at it,

Something surely must give away,
When the children of God begin to pray.

Just about the close another comes running to the Saviour and gets gloriously saved, then another, and another, until 4 find (to the joy of their hearts) the Saviour, who went all the way to Calvary for them. Praise God forever!

PICTON

Is our next fort. In the morning this battery had been drilling for the afternoon and night engagements, which found many out, great as the storm was. Inside, crowds came to see the Salvation Army enlist the young recruits, and as the Capt. dedicated 3 children to God, many had to weep, and many felt the need of dedicating themselves to Him who went all the way to Calvary for them, so many hundred years ago that day.

GANANOQUE.

We arrive there by the early train, tired in body but felt well in soul, only a few hours rest and at it we go. Holiness meeting good, afternoon, through the storm we go, 86 strong, singing with all our might,

Under the good old Army flag,
It is there we mean to stay;
And never run away,
Under the good old Army flag.

and never felt more determined to stick and fight under the good old Army flag, when we looked and saw what God had done in such a short time for a lot of poor wretched sinners, Inside a real free and easy, Soldiers all on fire; but night was a time of mighty power, sinners fastened to their seats into the prayer meeting, and after a time of wrestling with God, and prayer, and mighty faith, out they begin to come until

Eleven are crying for Mercy,

and get gloriously set free, To God be all the Glory.

Clinton Warriors.

Praise God for victory. The devil has been trying for some months past to discourage us, and telling us it was no good to pray or believe for souls, but we are proving as usual that he is a liar, and could not speak the truth if he was to try.

On Sunday at 7 o'clock breakfast we all decided to ask the Lord for a certain number of souls, and we kept hold of God all day believing that prayer and faith would bring the victory, and our faith was rewarded by 8 precious souls, and 1 who would not yield. When he got home the Lord troubled him so, he could not rest until he had given his heart to God. Keep hold of God Clinton Warriors and we shall soon see Clinton at the feet of Jesus.

Capt, Willis, Lieut Wiltse.

Ottawa.

After two weeks hard fighting we are not discouraged, the better day is coming, coming bye and bye. Meetings very much upset by young men who are led by the devil. It is surprising that in this 19th century, and especially in the Capital of Canada, to find the devil has men and women so completely in his clutches, that he leads them to hoot, shout, and howl, while people are on their knees. God help Ottawa! for with all the education, society, etc., the devil has entirely his own way so far.

Sunday morning, Holiness meeting was a time of blessing. A minister came forward seeking for power in his soul, which he lost through disobedience, and by his side knelt two young men who had been convicted of sin ever since we opened. It cheered our hearts and we shouted Hallelujah! Opera House well filled afternoon and evening, powerful meetings, 1 soul yielded to the invitation, "Come to Jesus." Comrades pray specially that Ottawa may be brought to know our wonderful Saviour. Amen.

Capt. Hind, Lieut. Dulmage, Cadets Wilson and Black.

Montreal.
Point St. Charles.

Victory! Victory! is the song we sing,
Glory! Glory! to our conquering King.

This has been a week of blessing to our own souls, and the devil has lost some of his best followers in Point St. Charles. He does not like it, but, God helping us we mean to win them all for Jesus, souls nearly every night, Tuesday 6 souls, Wednesday 1, Thursday 3, Friday 8 for Salvation, 8 for sanctification, and Sunday after a hard day's fight 16 more. To God be all the glory.

Capt. Yorez, Cadet Goodwin.

Sarnia.

VICTORY! VICTORY! VICTORY!

Praise God! this past week has been one of glory to our souls. Grand meetings, good order, barracks packed, deep conviction, 1 soul for the week, Hallelujah!

Capt. O'Leary, Lieut. Quincy.

Trenton.

THIRTEEN BROKEN HEARTS HEALED.

Still on the move. God is working on the hard hearts.

Angels are troubling the nation,
Walking in the night:
Sinners are coming to the fountain,
God is putting them right.

Our Holiness meetings are times of power. 18 souls for the week; more to follow. Victory or death,

Capt. McHardy, Lieut. Meads, Cadet Werry.

Regular Holiness Meetings,

Every Friday night, at 7.45 p. m., in the Richmond Street Barracks, led by STAFF-CAPT. EASTWOOD, A.D.C. Admission by ticket, to be had of the Captain of the Corps, or at Headquarters, 223 Queen St. West.

Please sign your Sur-names to your [illegible] reports.

READY FOR THE MID-NIGHT CRY.

I have thought much of the necessity of being ready, and when I read our loving General's address in the War Cry, I thought I might pencil a few lines. Ready, my comrades, at all times and under all circumstances. "Ready, and right in heart." If men and women's hearts are right with God they need fear nothing; their life will show it, and they will be burning lights on the road to eternity. Oh, Lord make us shine brighter. The eye would see right, and the ear would hear right, the tongue speak right, the hands do right, the feet go right; a right heart makes everything go right, and filled with the power of God, will be able to make the devil fly right and left.

I was thinking a few weeks ago, when I was taken suddenly sick, (even so much so that the medical man warned me that I was in danger,) of the great necessity of being ready, when he said, "Did I know what the stopping of my pulse meant?" Of course it means death. This is a testing time, and needs a right heart in that hour. It needs a reality, shams won't stand; no, nothing but Christ in the heart will be of any avail. Here let me say, comrades, I had a blessed experience that my Saviour's Blood had washed me white, and I could say with all my heart, "Thy will be done," and enjoyed through all a peace as calm as a river; and had it been his will I was, and am ready to ride up in the chariot.

Before I was converted I led a very wild life, and went far and deep into sin and drink. Like the Prodigal, I wandered far, left home and friends, a good situation, and spent my money in riotous living. Many a time when the money was done, I have been glad to sit on four bricks, by the side of the watchman's fire, in the open street, for a night's lodging, and walk the streets in the pouring rain, without a shelter, a home, or a friend; and I never shall forget the day when I was going to jump in the river to end my misery. While I have been laying ill, I have often thought what a mercy it was God did not cut me down in my sin. I should not have been ready; no, I would have been lost for ever in the burning lake, where there is weeping and gnashing of teeth, but, Hallelujah! I heard the Saviour's loving call, and I jumped for my life into the arms of Jesus, and have been happy ever since.

Should this fall into the hands of a wandering one—my precious friend if you go on in riotous living, and drink and sin, remember you will be rewarded according to your deeds, and the wages of such is death, and a portion in the burning lake.

There are many people who think they are going to Heaven, and continue in sin, and because they go to church, take the Sacrament and attend religious meetings, they console themselves with the thought that they are all right; but vain the delusion, for "He that entereth not by the door into the sheepfold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber." Christ is the door, the way, the truth, and the life, and His ways are paths of Holiness. Then look at Him as He bled and died on Calvary. Come to Him with your burden of sin, come to Him in your poverty and distress, and He will cleanse you in His own Blood, and make you white, and ready for Heaven, for He died to save you. God bless you.

Get saved and be ready
For the midnight cry.

H. H—

SCHOMBERG—(Aurora Outpost.)

Glory to God for victory! We opened fire on this place March 19th, and the devil tried his best to upset us, but he overshot his mark, for he disgusted some of his followers so much that they left his ranks entirely, and came over on the Lord's side. We have seen 15 of them to the penitent form and nearly all of them can testify to the saving power of Jesus. They praise God that the Salvation Army ever came to Schomberg.

We will fight till we die,
And never run away.

Cadet Orchard.

Strathroy.

FIRE A VOLLEY! HALLELUJAH!

We are still fighting away here. The meetings have been good.

Two Souls for the week.

Some of the Soldiers are getting saved higher, the tobacco devil is getting routed. Praise God there are lots wounded.

Saturday night at our free and easy, one brother said, "Well friends, I rise to speak to night, not because I feel it is necessary, because you all know my life is a testimony for Christ, and none of you can point at me and say I do not live what I profess.

Capt. A. Cowan, Lieut. Kelly, Cadet Walker.

Montreal I.

This past week the Lord has indeed been blessing His Army. The devil tries hard to upset us, still in God's strength we shall conquer. We are now more determined than ever to tear down the strongholds of Satan.

One policeman said, that by the statistics, drunkenness had been on the decrease since the Army came to the city, instead of loafing about saloons and getting drunk, they are at the Army and they very often come away better men.

One sister said on Thursday night that her experience was a hard one. She was the only one in her family that was not saved, and some time ago her father died, and she felt very hard in her heart toward God, and then her three sisters died, and she still hardened her heart against Him, and last of all He took her mother and left her alone, and then she saw that it was God trying to bring her to Himself, and now she is saved and going to live for God, Hallelujah!

Meetings good all week, souls getting saved at nearly every meeting. Friday Holiness meeting grand, Soldiers and Christians going in for Holiness, and as a result of that meeting there was 10 souls saved Saturday night and 7 on Sunday, making 24 for the week, Hallelujah! Our motto is no surrender.

Capt. Lewis, Lieut. Low, Cadets Wessels and Pankhurst.

Omemee.

"LOOK HERE!" WHAT DID I TELL YOU? EIGHTEEN IN THE FOUNTAIN.

We turned our barracks into a court-house last week, and the proceedings were of a royal character.

Prince of darkness vs Prince of Glory

therefore most every person was interested, there was a large gathering of friends on both sides of the question, the indictment was read from the 8th chap. of John and 44th v. charging the devil with being a murderer. There was much damaging evidence against the defendent exposing the works of darkness in a wonderful manner, although a great many of the devil's friends were angry, there was not one dare stand up to defend this cause, some of the devil's best soldiers left him, amongst them is

Captain of the skeleton army

which was in opposition to us here, they used to march the streets, blow horns, and made quite a disturbance the ex-captain promises to make a good soldier for God and the right, we also made another good capture the happy victim being

An ex-Parson

who spent many years in the service but fell away in an evil power, he has very good talent and promises to use it for God and the Army. Sunday we had 14 in the fountain, glory to God alone.

Lieut. Jones, Cadet Williams.

Aurora.

The devil has tried to upset us in every way, but we are a match for him every time while Jesus lead, and we are sure to win. On Good Friday we started out with our little flags and lasses with the drums, oh; how the people stared and devil raged but bless God He gave us the victory and

One precious soul

he came to town with a load of hay and a very heavy load of sin which he left behind and took back a load of Salvation, praise God forever.

Capt. Lewis, Cadet Call.

Ayr.

VICTORY! VICTORY! VICTORY!

Has been ours during the past week. God has been working in a wonderful power. Meetings grand, soldiers rejoicing, sinners coming to the fountain, devil raging because he is losing some of his best followers but in spite of all his efforts 30 deserted his ranks never to go back any more. To God be all the glory.

Lieut. Heal, Cadet Fanny.

Seek Salvation while you May.

BY MAN. T. K. P., STROUD.

Tune—"*Oh, I think I see the City.*"

Oh, I think I hear the Saviour,
Calling sinners come away,
And I hear the Saviour pleading
Sinner, won't you come to-day.

CHORUS.

Oh, I think I see the city,
And the lights along the shore,
And I hear the Saviour calling
Come and welcome rich and poor.

Oh, I think I hear the angels,
At a throne of Heavenly grace,
Pleading, won't you come, accept Him,
Won't you seek your Saviour's face.

Sinner won't you come to Jesus
And accept while you may,
And I know that He'll receive you,
If you only come to-day.

Come to-day and seek Salvation,
Come and seek it while you may,
In the grave there's no repentance,
If before then you don't pray.

Glencoe.

Salvation Army is going up, up, up. Praise the Lord! Although the devil tries to upset us we are getting the victory through the Blood. Praise the Lord for 2 who found Jesus the sinners friend, and 1 backslider. Victory's on the Lord's side.

Capt. Thomas.

WALKERTON.

Glory to God for ever. We are thankful being the instrument in God's hand of leading two precious souls from darkness to light. Many more to follow. Lord hasten the time.

Capt. Van Allen, Cadet Foster.

HAVE YOU JOINED THE

AUXILARY LEAGUE YET?

Now you want to help the Army; I'm sure you do. Come send in your $5.00 and join the League at once and your badge and pass will be sent, which will ensure you a welcome in all Army circles. We hope soon to publish a list of our Auxilaries. Your name ought to be on the list.

We are forming a

NO. 2 AUXILIARY BRIGADE,

yearly payment $2.50. Surely you could join this. Try.

TO OUR AUXILIARY AND "WAR CRY" SUBSCRIBERS.

We have heard that some do not get the "*War Cry,*" yet these are sent regularly every week without exception, and ought to reach everyone at the latest on Friday morning. Will our friends kindly call at the P. O., and make enquiries, as it is the fault of the Post Office authorities. We are doing our best to get the whole remedied.

EVERYBODY REMEMBER.

That no notice whatever is taken of letters sent to Headquarters without any name signed to them.

If any Shortage of "WAR CRYS" return label with report.

COMPETITION LIST.

For WAR CRY No. 25.

Subscription List—1,575.

TORONTO DIVISION.
Staff-Capt. Snelwood, A.D.C.

Richmond St.	1200	Paris	[illegible]
Yorkville	500	Hagersville	[illegible]
St. Catherines	500	Port Dover	[illegible]
Guelph	500	Lippincott	[illegible]
Hamilton	500	Port Dalhousie	[illegible]
Brantford	500	Oakville	[illegible]
Parkdale	400	Ayr	[illegible]
Riverside	300	Onandaga	[illegible]
Galt	500	Waterdown	[illegible]
Norwich	250	Preston	[illegible]
Thorold	250	Waterford	[illegible]
Dundas	250	Burlington	[illegible]
Simcoe	250	Acton	[illegible]
Brampton	200	Lambton	[illegible]
Welland	200	Bronte	[illegible]

Total, Toronto Div. 8,300,

KINGSTON DIVISION.
Staff-Capt. Madden, O.D.

Montreal I	1500	Orono	[illegible]
Belleville	600	Picton	[illegible]
Montreal II.	500	Trenton	[illegible]
Ottawa	500	Napanee	[illegible]
Bowmanville	450	Brooklyn	[illegible]
Kingston	400	Stirling	[illegible]
Gananoque	350	Harrowsmith	[illegible]
Oshawa	315	Pickering	[illegible]
Port Perry	200	Bath	[illegible]
Port Hope	500	Newcastle	[illegible]
Whitby	200		
Cobourg	200		

Total, Kingston Div. 7,025.

BARRIE DIVISION.
Staff-Capt. Eadie, A.D.C.

Peterboro	500	Millbrook	[illegible]
Lindsay	500	Bracebridge	[illegible]
Barrie	475	Aurora	[illegible]
Orillia	400	Bradford	[illegible]
Owen Sound	325	Stouffville	[illegible]
Collingwood	300	Gravenhurst	[illegible]
Newmarket	250	Thornbury	[illegible]
Stayner	200	Fenelon Falls	[illegible]
Stroud	200	Omemee	[illegible]
Orangeville	200	Mt. Albert	[illegible]
Uxbridge	200	Creemore	[illegible]
Meaford	200	Cannington	[illegible]
Midland	200		

Total, Barrie Div. 5,400

LONDON DIVISION.
Staff-Capt. Wheeler, A.D.C.

Sarnia	400	Dresden	[illegible]
London	400	Thamesville	[illegible]
Chatham	500	London East	[illegible]
St. Thomas	300	Lucan	[illegible]
Woodstock	300	Watford	[illegible]
Ingersoll	150	Forest	[illegible]
Bothwell	150	Exeter	[illegible]
Wallaceburg	225	Newbury	[illegible]
Strathroy	200	Alvinston	[illegible]
Petrolia	200	Wyoming	[illegible]
Ridgetown	175	Thetford	[illegible]
Tilsonburg	150		

Total, London Div. 4,100

PALMERSTON DIVISION.
Staff-Capt. Wooll, A.D.C.

Stratford	300	Elora	[illegible]
Seaforth	250	Drayton	[illegible]
Palmerston	200	Clinton	[illegible]
Listowell	200	Walkerton	[illegible]
Kincardine	200	Brussels	[illegible]
Goderich	250	Wiarton	[illegible]
Harriston	200		

Total, Palmerston Div. 1,575.

St. John's, N. B., [illegible]

Total......... 30,12[illegible]

HINDRANCES TO SALVATIONISTS.

By Colonel Booth.

Satan! man's hinderer and destroyer, is at work, and *desperately in earnest;* and in his extreme enmity against God and all goodness, will leave no stone unturned in his efforts to drive back the hosts of Israel. It is not against those of small faith or bashful spirit he directs his strongest agents, and he is too fully sensible of the little damage done to his kingdom by half-and-half saints to marshal the full powers of hell against those living in a lukewarm or indifferent condition of soul. No, no! it is against the individual whose heart is so permeated with the love of God that he cannot rest till his life is made an offering for the Salvation of the people that he hurls his hellish darts. It is round the good Soldier in whose heart God has kindled a burning zeal to capture sin-chained prisoners from his grasp, that he gathers his hellish hosts. It is those Salvationists, who walk constantly beneath the unclouded sun of the Divine smile and favor, and who *make manifest and reprove* the works of darkness, he hates, and seeks by all means, as a roaring lion to devour. He has set his spirit on overthrowing them—he would have overthrown the glorified and unfallen in Heaven, had God not hurled him down to hell—and he will never tire in his effort to overthrow our Salvationists on earth.

Satan's Great Work to Hinder us.

His first great work is to *hinder* God's servants. He knows right well what weights to put upon those who are running the race. He knows what will weaken the faith of the confident—what will lessen the zeal of the enthusiastic, and cool the love and mar the peace of the sanctified. He knows — and oh! brother, sister, comrade, it is the thought that he understands and restlessly plans and ceaselessly works to hinder and overthrow every Soldier in our ranks, that I may call you to a sterner watch and guard you with jealous care. You cannot afford; and you dare not consent, to have your soul hindered. Consent to allow any hindrance to remain, any weight to be put upon you, and you have permitted the foot of the destroyer to enter your soul. Oh, God help you to be free!!

Dread of Man's Opinion.

Now, it seems that a formidable hindrance to some Salvationists is the constant fear or dread of man. What will the world think of my God-witnessing? What will my fellow-workmen say at any profession of Jesus from me? How will my master receive the news of the Salvation of my soul? If I speak of religion in the workshop, my mates will laugh derisively at me. If they know I am saved in the office, they will treat me with scornful contempt. If I make any mention of Christ in my circle of friends, they will at once shun and avoid my society.

Now such are the suggestions which we are assured, over and over again, hinder scores of the King's Soldiers from being bold and efficient Salvationists. Supposing David thus, when hunted by Saul; or Daniel when threatened to be cast among lions; or the apostles when told they were to speak no more in His name what would have been the result to me? We know that such dread would have resulted in signal defeat and failure. Oh, comrades, fellow-Soldiers, let us become saved from this fear of man, and dread of worldly consequences, and claim and trust God desperately.

Danger of Settling Down.

We are persuaded that another hindrance to many Salvationists is the temptation or strong inclination to settle down to a life of semi-indifference, and make a little usefulness. We shall not perhaps have far to look for some proof of this. It is appalling how some of God's best people lose their first love and their zeal, and as a consequence their lives prove all but powerless and fruitless. It would seem that in all ages God has had trouble with His followers in this respect. It was so with His ancient Israel. It was so with the churches in Asia, and it is the same concerning thousands of souls to-day; and this we find the cause in a multitude of cases, of the "Peace, peace" where there is no peace.

Fire of Grace Checked.

The Divinely kindled fire of grace is checked, in some cases hardly burns at all. The light which shone so brightly to force men to glorify God in Heaven has become almost extinguished, and they are a miserable make-believe to themselves and those around them. Now is this the case? And if it *is*, in the name of God, I ask you, shall it be any longer the case with any in our ranks? God forbid! Are you becoming a formal Salvationist, an indifferent worker, a lukewarm Soldier, or

Are you a Spiritual Fire-brand?

a red-hot soul? Are you as zealous now as you once were? Do you still feel and weep over the lost condition, and yearn for the Salvation of perishing souls? Are you as determined? Is your whole soul as much set upon bringing Christ down and making Him King upon the earth despite human consequences?

Are you as much a power against Sin?

In a word, have you lost, and are you now lacking the Godly love, and spirit, and faith you once possessed? If so, oh, I beg you, go direct to Him, and regain your standing in His sight.

Accumulate Souls and Not Wealth.

Another hindrance which, as Salvationists, we must set our face against is the temptation to seek and make money or accumulate wealth. How easily have we found this strong and deadly root of all evil springing up in converts' heads, until before long its fruits have been manifest to our sorrow, as also in too many instances to their own spiritual destruction. Satan has drawn the attention off from the blessed opportunities and privileges of becoming rich in grace and service to God, to a life of mere earthly gain and worldly prosperity to one of ease and comfort. It is this that often occasions the falling off of self-sacrificing effort for the Salvation of those around them.

Oh, comrades—fellow-Soldiers, we are not struggling for position—for education—for refinement, but for blood-sought souls, and all self-considerations, self-aggrandisements, and self-praise must give way in view of the end we live and fight to attain. Let us seek to

Accumulate Souls, and People Heaven.

and leave the comfortable and lofty positions of the world to those who refuse to be separated from it.

Shall we allow any of these hindrances to mar our effort and usefulness, and form a stumbling-block upon our war path? No! we cannot — dare not. Forward with the presentation of the whole body and soul to God to live free, to think and feel for the great interests of God, and fight for the reign of God in men's hearts.

Come To Jesus.

BY WM. PHILLIPS, SOMMANVILLE.

Tune—*"One more river to cross."*

Oh; sinners come to Jesus now
No longer do delay
God wants you all to leave your sins
And come to Him to-day.

CHORUS.

Then come poor sinners,
Jesus will set you free;
Come poor sinners,
And you will happy be.

Then sinners come to Jesus now,
For Heaven make the start;
God will forgive you all your sins,
If you'll give Him your heart.

Oh; sinners heed the warning now,
While Jesus on you calls,
Put all your heart in Jesus now,
And you will never fall.

Yes, Jesus died on Calvary,
He paid the debt for all;
That we might have eternal life
That we might conquer all.

Gone to Heaven.

Soldiers and Officers are particularly requested to communicate full particulars of the death of any Soldier of the Army,

To the Editor
War Cry,
220 Queen St,
Toronto.

Make special mention if any striking incidents connected with their life and death so that God may be glorified.

Cannington.

Glory to God! We are still able to report victory through the blood. Although the devil tries to upset us in every way, Praise God! Jesus is still saving precious souls. On Thursday night a dear brother and sister left the ranks of sin and came down to the bleeding feet of Jesus, and got their sins washed away in the precious blood.

On Sunday night after we had closed the meeting two young men stayed behind and surrendered themselves to God, and professed to find peace. Four for the week.

Cadet Collier, for Capt. New.

Burlington.

Hallelujah! we are still pressing onward and upward in the strength of God,

Souls

are being saved and souls sanctified. Glory be to God! Holiness meeting on Sunday morning powerful time, Soldiers weeping on account of their disobedience to God, and promised to obey and do more

For

God in the future. God bless them! Afternoon free and easy real good, Soldiers testifying for Jesus, one poor sinner came to Jesus for Salvation and went away rejoicing, Hallelujah! At night the power of

God

was felt; one come to Jesus. Thank God for the one's and two's.

Capt. Smith, Cadet Egerton.

No Brass Bands are to be formed, collected, or arranged for without the consent of the D. O., and the Commissioner.

The Major's Answer.

TO THE EDITOR'S LETTER

BY MAJOR TUCKER.

The Editor writes sharp and dry
For contributions for the Cry.
Major's so busy in the fight,
He scarce finds time to read or write.
At 6 or 7 he's on his knees,
Then off he starts, the Soldier's sees,
Sometimes he goes stripped to the waist
And helps them pull the fish in haste
To shore—the catch may be but poor,
The work is hard, the pleasure sure.
The morning hours fly quickly past,
And begging time as come at last.
A basket rude of palm tree wrought
Light, clean and cheap, it cost him naught
Is placed beneath his arm, a cloth
Is thrown across, he sallies forth.
From rich and poor he begs his meal,—
Not only food, their *hearts* he'll steal.—
He's tried it,—says he bound to win.
Friends say he'll only use his skin.
He better knows, just watch and see
How well he fares, then own that he
Is right—or send along some rice
When next you growl out your advice.
A poor man's house the blacksmith's stop
And quickly bring him from their shop
Some rice and fish and cocoanut,
A rich repast from such a hut.
He passes on,—a wealthy friend
Brings heaps of food, enough to end
His "pina pata" for the day.
Now "tika," "eti," hear him say,—
A little only quite enough,
The neighbors will be in a huff
Unless I give them all a chance.
Another stands at his entrance
And beckons him across the way
A "boutique" woman follows' "Pray
Accept these fruit and cakes of rice,—
A special treat so sweet and nice.
There's scarcely room for any more,
But see the woman at the door
Stand waiting, heaps of food, they bring,
Rice, plantains, jack-fruit everything.
There's "kiri"—curds, in earthern jar,
Some palm juice treacle!—*Is this War,
Or peace?* 'Tis thus, our General says,
War pays for War, our enemies
Must help us on and pay each bill,
At least with food our baskets fill
Now loaded quite he has to go
Back to the shed,—cries So-and-so
"Mahatmya, please be sure to come
To-morrow first straight to my home.
I used to eat soon after ten,
Now wait till twelve, past and then
Keep looking out for some of you.
Be sure when you are passing through
You never fail to give a call."
Such loving words from one and all
Should melt our critic's hearts, at least
It's melted our's,—our richest feast.
The shed now reached, the mats are spread
Upon the sandy floor,—we've said
Good-bye to tables and chairs,
What though the world in wonder stares
We're happy sure, you've but to hear
Us sing our grace, you need not fear
That we are mad, we're only glad
That we are good, who once were bad.
All things in common was the rule
At Pentecost, we're been to school
And find the plan still answers well.
Though some folks say "Impossible!"
Our rice, the fish and dainties too,
Are shared alike, we soon get through
A hungry band of six or eight.
A plantain leaf will serve for plate,
Our fingers are knife, fork and spoon.
So cheap and natural—they soon
Get into it. We've done. A store
Of rice is left, See at the door
Some beggars stand and claim their share,
We give and get a blessing rare.
The afternoon is sometimes spent
In writing, while Cadets are sent
To visit Soldiers. Half past four
We march and tell to hundreds more
Of Calvary's cross the story sweet
How Jesus' hell and death did meet,
The bloody sweat, the agony
The thorns, the scourge, the mockery,
The scarlet robe His blood to show,
(They meant it not), the spit, the blow—
The nails, the Cross the cruel Cross—
While for His clothes the soldiers toss.
The priest, the soldiers, thieves and crowd
In mocking tones now cry aloud,
"He other saved, this King of Jews,—
To save Himself why now refuse?
If from the Cross He will descend,
To Him the knee we all will bend.
We tell them, too, how Jesus spoke
Such words of love, the thief's heart broke
His curses then were change to prayers
Says Jesus, "You shall with me share
The joys of Paradise to-day."
And then with voices loud we say,
How Jesus died for each lost soul,
He's saved and made us fully whole.
With tears we call them to repent,
And shout for joy when some relent.
We eat, then hurry back in haste,
'Tis meeting time,—we got a taste
Of Heaven below with Soldiers bright
Our platform wide is packed so tight
Near forty Lasses take the field,
With Sword of Spirit and Faith's shield.
A dozen men and scores of boys,
Though out of time, make lots of noise.
The platform filled, more crowd around
Who lately have Salvation found,
No room below, we'll have it there
Where Jesus mansions doth prepare.
Our cornet, tambourine, and drum
We'll change for harps when Christ says Come,—
Our Army handkerchiefs and clothes
For spotless robes untouched by moths,—
Our badges for the Name so dear,
Stamped on our brows in letters clear.
No hunger there, no thirst shall parch
Our fevered lips, we'll march and march,
With shout and song, our banners wave
In Jesus praise, the strong to save.
No critics then will eye with scorn,—
No Pastors warn their listeners warn,—
No savage roughs with mud and sticks,
Will beat us there, while Judges fix
On us their gaze so stern and stiff,
Or lock us up in jail, as if
We'd been the cause of all the row.
They'll die; we'll live for ever. Now
'Tis three a. m.,— I'll say farewell.
Where are you bound,—for Heaven, or Hell?

Newcastle.

Hallelujah! victory again. The past week we have had some grand

Hallelujah Cathedral

meetings in the open air. The devil has got so much into the hearts of the people here, that they stand and see us out in the open air every night, and there is places standing empty, but they won't let us have them at a reasonable rent, they are not only keeping us out of the hall, but they are keeping souls out of Heaven. In spite of the devil we had one soul, who surrendered to God in our cottage meeting, who is testifying to the saving power of Jesus ever since, Hallelujah!

Cadet Rawing.

Watford.

REBELLION—MANY OF THE INHABITANTS UP IN ARMS AGAINST AUTHORITY—DESPERATE CHARGE BY THE TROOPS—CAPTURE OF FOUR PRISONERS.

Friday, Holiness meeting was a time of definite dealing with God as one after another of our comrades resigned their souls and their bodies to God, to be used to His glory, instead of all self and ease.

Sunday afternoon God worked on the sinners hearts, till many shook with conviction. At night was a blessed time, as testimony after testimony reached the sinners, and four souls who had wandered away from their Father's house returned home again.

Capt. Scott, Lieut. Zurhorst.

PARIS.

Last Monday at our Jubilee God's power took hold of the people, one sister came to the Saviour.

On Thursday night one young man was made to see his need of Salvation but would not yield, but after he got home God so worked upon him that he had to yield right there. Came on Friday, told us that he was saved. Saturday night, Sunday all day on the marches and platform telling what God had done for him. Glory to God for ever.

Sunday, powerful meetings all day; at night three more fell in the beautiful stream.

Capt. Smith, Lieut. Williams, Cadet Ferguson.

Did you get the ADVANCE yet? It is a real handy little book to send to a friend who is anxious about the Salvation Army in Canada, and would perhaps become an Auxiliary, were they in receipt of full particulars. Send one.

Newbury.

VISIT! VISIT! VISIT!

We have had a funeral. A dear brother was called away from our midst a week

Last Friday,

we was called to see him, when we got there we found him very sick and hardly able to speak, we asked him if

He was ready,

he said no, we asked him would he get ready and did he believe the God would save him, he said he did, so we got down and prayed

To God

to save him. I thought we must have him saved now or perhaps he never would be, So we went right in. After dealing with God for some time the man commenced to shout, "Blessed Jesus I believe it." We got him to pray, and then we sang "I believe it." Praise God He answered prayer, and we left him

Clapping his hands

and singing. He said if I had been called away one hour ago I would have been lost. I know as the tree falls it will lie. He died 32 hours after. His last words were blessed Jesus. He wanted us to bury him, and to sing, "You never can tell when your death bell's tolling." We had our barracks filled and a grand time, Amen. We believe much good was done through his death, we all felt more determined to work to warn sinners to flee from the wrath to come. God help us.

Lieut. Woolley, Cadet Savage.

BRONTE.

The Lord was with us in mighty power yesterday; people weeping and trembling in their seats. We believe seed was sown that will bring forth fruit to everlasting life. The tobacco devil is a discount here; one brother says he has gained twelve pounds since he laid his pipe away. God bless Bronte.

Lieut. Morris, Cadet Copp.

COLLINGWOOD.

VICTORY! VICTORY! VICTORY!

In prayer meeting Sunday night a volunteered for Jesus. Praise God for victory over the enemy. We were determined to win more souls. Near the close of the meeting one brother was so deeply convicted that he could not sit in his seat, so he jumped up, went and shook hands with his comrade, the tears streaming down his cheeks, came and laid his all on the altar and got sweetly saved, Hallelujah!

Three Souls for the day.

Cadet Eaton, for Capt. Motterhead.

AVENING—(Creemore Outpost.)

The Soldiers here in this little place are going in to know more about Jesus, and are getting more determined to pull

The Enemy's

kingdom down. One sin sick soul got tired of the old master, Thank God! The more we see of the old fellow the

More disgusting

he looks in our eyes. We have proved him to be the most deceitful rascal

In this part of the Country,

but we are on his track, he had better look out.

We'll all praise the Lord,
For the victories we have won;
Faster then ever,
We'll make his lordship run.

Lieut. Somers, Cadet Savage.

ORONO.

It is all through the Blood of the Lamb! What? Why! that we have had the victory. All day Sunday was a day of great joy and gladness. God moved mightily in the hearts of the dear Soldiers, and as we felt Him drawing near to us, many tears ran down and many

Gave themselves afresh

to God, with a greater determination than ever to live and fight for God and the Army. One dear girl who had been keeping back something from God, came out and gave up all, saying, I will do anything for God now. The devil tries to hinder us, but still we onward go.

Capt. Carpenter, Cadet Ballantyne.

Officers Eyes Front.

Enquire at Express Office for your parcels and War Crys; if more than one Company in town, try both. We send them regular each week.

ENNISKILLEN.

Hallelujah!

The Devil's

in a rage; tried to upset us on Thursday night by sending some of his agents along to disturb us

in

the march. As usual he overshot his mark for the soldiers got fired up and are more determined that ever to lick the devil. May God always set the devil in

a Rage.

Cadet Symons, for Lieutenant Bell.

HARRISTON.

Sunday was a day long to be remembered by the people that attended our meetings as we told from the hearts filled with the love of Jesus what he had done for us Men and women felt the power of the Holy Ghost

Six Fell in the Fountain

any got made glad, at the close to the meetings. Sunday one man said that the Lord commenced to bless him at knee drill and did not stop all day. It is good to get up early Sunday morning it makes you glad all day. Amen.

Capt. Rudd, Lieut. Williams.

DUNDAS.

This week God has wonderfully blessed us. While we were gone to the Council

One Soul

was brought to Jesus. Bless His name. At our Friday night Holiness meeting God did work through us. We had one of the best Holiness meetings we have ever had in Dundas. Soldiers went in for a real giving up. Nearly every soldier

Seemed to Get Free

And when they came to the Hallelujah Breakfast on Sunday promised God that they would not sleep if souls were not saved. And glory to God they were.

Four Souls

came to Jesus, and we closed the day thanking God for victory.

Cadet Crosby.

ANCASTER.

Thank God the work here is still going on, many are fully convicted, can scarcely sit still in their seats, almost persuaded. Our great Captain says, go on, if ye fight in my strength ye shall win, bless His dear name. We are proving it. Yesterday a professing Catholic found out his need of a living Saviour. Came right out and plunged into the fountain, where he soon got cleansed from all his sins, tobacco too, Hallelujah, for he gave me a

Fifteen Cent Plug

to put in the fire, determined to put his money to a better use in future, and be an out and out soldier for God. And I believe there was seed sown in many hearts, which may only be revealed at the Judgment Bar

Lieutenant Risdon.

VICTORY AT MIDLAND.

THE DEVIL IN A RAGE.

BUT JESUS SAVES.

We opened fire here, March 29th, our first shot fired in the open air. Crowds were out from far and near to see the long expected Salvation Army. Our barracks were soon filled, as we lifted up to Jesus, many seemed convicted, at night when we drew in the net six precious souls had come to Jesus. Praise God, He set them free.

First Week had Two Drums Lent Us.

Praise God, He is always good to His children, now we have fifty and over to March, the first week seventy grown people and 20 children came to Jesus, nearly all Volunteers, and some the worst cases in the place, those who had met us at the Station and scoffed and jeered and thought what a good time they were going to have now, but praise God their tune is turned, they are now singing and speaking for Jesus.

We have Proved that a Little Child shall Lead.

Some when they saw the children coming thought it not right, but in three cases it was the child that led the parents. 1st. An old man said all his life he had served the enemy. His child had been to Jesus and gave his father no peace till he came. 2nd. A mother, while in the meeting, saw her boy standing in the isle and sent word for him either to go home or sit down, but he said I want to go to Jesus, and he did; his mother soon followed. 3rd. A father who said he had three children in heaven, three more had made the start, he thought it right for him when they set the example.

Many more victories, and Jesus still leading. Hallelujah!

Capt. Langtry,
Cadet, Kimmerly.

SIMCOE.

All glory be to God for victory this past week.

Five Precious Souls

Sick of sin and the devil came to Jesus. He saved them, and sent them on their way rejoicing. Grand and glorious meetings all day Sunday. The thrilling testimonies of the Soldiers reached the sinners' hearts,

And Two Precious Souls

volunteered out. One dear brother said he could not stand it any longer, as we sang, "Jesus is my Saviour, washed my sins away," he rose to his feet tears rolling down his face, his brother had been praying for him for some time, they threw their arms around each other and wept bitterly, it was a very touching scene.

Cadet Matthews, for Captain Hasson, Lieutenant Lack.

NEWMARKET.

Victory! Victory! Victory! On our return

Home from the

Council our sergeant reported one soul, Tuesday night Wednesday afternoon had meeting at

Poor-House

and one dear old man gave God his heart. Thursday night had a popular

Pop Up

meeting, and the devil wonders what next. All day Sunday found us pleading with God for soul, and we know that his ear is not heavy that he cannot hear.

Three Precious Souls

was the result and believing for lots more.

Lieut. Kemp, for Capt Russel and Cadet Johnston.

Barracks Wanted.

We are still in want of more Barrack accommodation all over the Dominion, in every town and village.

Many of our Soldiers and friends could help me very much if they would keep a sharp look-out for buildings likely to suit, such as old churches, skating rinks, music halls, theatres, circuses, markets, or warehouses, and immediately on hearing of such premises to write at once, with any information which can be got to

The Commissioner,
Property Department
228 Queen Street West,
Toronto, Ont.

OFFICERS LOOK.

Please put enough postage on your letters. It costs sometimes $2.00 per week for extra postage whereas another cent on a few letters when you send them would save this, and thus prevent this waste of God's money.

ATTENTION!

the Salvation Army note paper and envelopes are now ready It is simply splendid—see you get it. One dollar per package.

The "WAR CRY" Edited and Published by Thomas B. Coombs, Commissioner for Canada.

HEAD-QUARTERS, 15 Bethune Street, Toronto, Ont.
Printing Office, 42 Richmond St. W., Toronto.

SIX DAYS ENGAGEMENT

AND

Great Three Days

WAR CONGRESS IN HAMILTON.

The Commissioner, A.D.C. Eastwood, and 80 Officers to the front.

WAR MEMORIES
HALLELUJAH HURRICANE.
HEAVENLY DYNAMITE.
PRAYING PENITENTS.

Hamilton had been for some days on the tiptoe of expectancy and excitement, anxiously waiting for the time to begin. It was, in fact, the talk of the city, and when the time did come the delight of the troops was not far short of uncontrollable.

The six days engagement commenced on Saturday night, arrived at the barracks to find it

Packed to its utmost capacity.

With a lot of squeezing, of the already squeezed boxes, manage to reach the platform. Everything soon is in full swing, good singing and testimonies from some of the rush ahead,

Stop for Nobody

braves, and after all, as we stood and looked upon the crowds of saved, we could not help but gaze upon the wonderful trophies, secured by God Himself, with admiration. Such changes, such happiness.

Sunday was a day of exceptional blessing and glory. With what joy and sweet assurance many hearts wended their way to the morning breakfast, and to their place in the ranks for the morning parade. The whole of the troops on parade this morning, paid a passing visit, and

March Past

the abode of one of their comrades, who waved her handkerchief from her sick chamber window as a sign of welcome. The line of march we took must have been one not very often tramped, as many of the people stared at us, almost as much as Johnnie did when he met the first "Suerie" on the streets.

The Holiness Convention was a real heart searching time. Oh! how w.. d y the state of our own souls was revealed to us, and Hallelujah! revelations brought surrender. The sweet breezes of Heaven seemed to waft over the whole meeting, leaving the fragrance so sweet to the sanctified soul.

Good parade at 2.30, and the great Arcade Hall crowded with eager, anxious crowds. An

All-over-the-shop

meeting was the programme announced, and sure enough it was fulfilled to the letter. The testimonies given from many gladsome hearts, were really marvellous, and songs of praise sung were fitting with the testimonies.

In the evening the great hall was again crowded. Those sitting on the platform, able to scan the face of the crowds, could see the telling effect of the burning truth and testimonies that

Escaped the Lips

of the different speakers. How vividly heaven and hell with their realities were pictured. It was impossible for all to sit there and listen without some results, and, thank heaven, some weeping sea-sick souls found the long sought for rest of heart.

Monday night's parade and meeting was of real Salvation Army type from beginning to end.

Tuesday morning, April 6th, the officers from all over the Division began to arrive, and wended their way to little knots to the Barracks and Council Room. Previous to commencing the Council the

80 Officers

went for a sweeping march through the main street of the city.

Council commenced at three o'clock. What a blessed afternoon, everybody fresh from their corp, with eager, ready, longing hearts, ready to be filled. What a commencement. It could scarcely be described. How almost everyone wept as the aide-de-camp took us back to the penitent form times, the Soldiers times and the soldier's spirit, and the pointed question to answer was, had we lost our first love like the Church at

Ephesus.

As we knelt down before the cross and pictured to our own hearts, the state of the world and the masses, and what he went through to save them, and after all how little we had done, we could not help groaning before the Lord. Not one present will forget the blessed commencement nor yet the glorious ending. The orders of the whole engagement were read in the Council. At 7.15 officers and soldiers to the front for the

First Great Parade

The eighty officers lead off headed by A.D.C. Eastwood and Captain Bolton, mounted on

War Steeds

followed up by the brass band and rank and file. Crowds of spectators on the line of march up King Street East, counter march and along James Street to the Great Arcade Hall. Hundreds of people waiting our arrival. Every vacant seat was occupied.

As soon as we were able to get settled (for 80 wild Officers take quite a little settling down) the

War Memories

meeting commenced, led off by the brass blowers and hundreds of mouth organs. The engagement from beginning to end was one of

Thrilling Interest

to everybody. The startling and blessed accounts of victory given by Officers representing their various Corps, called forth shouts of praise from every saved heart, so that with volley firing, song singing, and occasional Hallelujah's from the

Wild Officers

and dance-for-joy people, things were pretty lively, for the first night's engagement. After the finishing up of the meeting their came the billeting of the Officers, which duty was soon disposed of with a little trouble.

On Wednesday morning April 8th, the Officers met in Council prompt at 9 o'clock. Opening with singing and prayer, and more straight-heart dealing followed up by War instruction. A few minutes after eleven,

The Commissioner's

arrival was the signal for a tremendous outburst of volleys. From the time of his arrival, almost till the time for the noonday march, he dealt directly with everybody's heart. There were none there but who felt the truth of every burning word, and acted accordingly.

The noonday's march was grand in the extreme. Crowds of spectators on the streets, at the stores' entrance, and gazing from even the top stories of workshops and factories. Everybody seemed on the "go," and not a few glad to see us. Officers lunch was the next order of the day.

The Congress met again at 2 o'clock. The COMMISSIONER dealt equally as strong in the afternoon as in the morning, both on the War and Spiritual subjects, asking for volunteers to go to the front for the opening up of new territory, and maybe India if required. Remarking that there are some in this room that will be thousands of miles away before many days, and some that may be called upon to follow Jesus still further before many days, scores of faithful hearts replied by standing on their feet and expressing their willingness to go anywhere as long as He, Jesus, was the gainer.

Pen or lip utterance could not do justice in the description of this wonderful day's council.

Officers and Soldiers on parade again at 7.15. War chariot and war steeds to the front. Greater crowds than ever on the line of march.

8.00 p.m.—Inside the Arcade Hall once more. The Hallelujah Hurricane blew tremendous, the COMMISSIONER leading. Testimonies, songs, solos, duets, volleys, and hallelujahs, all helping to make the storm fiercer and more effective. A very interesting account of the war by the COMMISSIONER, with burning exhortations for souls to surrender, closed up the night's engagement.

At it again on Thursday morning at 9 o'clock.

The morning and the afternoon was taken up with war subjects, the noonday marching making a very pleasant interval. The parade, if it could be, eclipsed the two former night's parade, and the inside engagement was a continuance of the blessed times of the former engagements. Again every available seat in the great hall was occupied. Among the visitors to Hamilton this day was Capt. Happy Bill Cooper, who had a tremendous welcome from his old friends. The grand display of Heavenly dynamite was a success, and the force from it was rather effective. During the meeting a telegram was read as follows:

To A.D.C. Eastwood, Hamilton:—
London and Palmerston Officers and Soldiers greet Toronto Division Officers and Soldiers.

A. D. C. Woolley.

A tremendous volley from hundreds of Army voices denoted the returned greeting which was telegraphed back the next morning.

A Soldier's meeting after the prayer meeting for half an hour, and then comes the ever to be remembered

All night of prayer,

Never before had such a time been experienced in Hamilton.

Commenced by singing and prayer, followed up by the reading of the account of Peter's backsliding. How many Peters there were there that night. As you scanned the faces of the crowds gathered, you could tell the shot had gone home. The meeting here was opened as a confessional meeting, and for a long while weeping backsliding, yet penitent Peters poured out their heart's feeling before God and their comrades, and soon the great penitent form reaching from one end of the great hall to the other, was crowded with penitents,

Crying and Groaning

for deliverance. What cuttings loose, what a giving up of idols, leaving the bad, shunning doubtful, and embracing the light and happiness of a sanctified soul. The results must have made all heaven rejoice.

We were not able to close up until 5 o'clock. It would be perhaps surprising if we could know the number of renewed consecrated hearts that left that hall, without the burdens they carried with them to it. The light, the power, the surrender, and the blessings, was nothing short of glorious, and many both Officers and Soldiers will thank God for the great victor

The Officers met again at 10 o'clock for a little farewell meeting. How sweet and precious the parting moments were, everybody realizing more vividly than ever their work.

Officers and Soldiers alike, have gone back to their Corps, better fitted for the War than when they arrived. To God be all the glory!

J. W. T.

Wallaceburg.

Wallaceburg warriors can sing, out of the gutter they were picked up, then in Glory with the King; they will sup. Praise the Lord for victory over sin and the devil. This week we have seen three of his followers get disgusted and leave him and find a kind Saviour. The Lord keep us low down, may many seek and find Jesus.

Thorold.

We have held good meetings all week, and many under deep conviction, some have to leave the meetings least they should get caught in the net. One soul Friday night. Good times all day Sunday. We went expecting some real work done, and bless God at night there was joy in Heaven over 11 rebels laying down weapons of rebellion. All testified to being glad they had started to serve God our prayers is oh may they all keep low at the Master's feet and live eternity, there are lots more here need Salvation.

Capt. Maxwell, Lieut. Wessels, Cadet Taylor.

Brussels.

Thank God for victory. Monday, real good Soldiers meeting. We all promised God we would do His will,

And Some

who had been chewing tobacco gave it up entirely, Hallelujah! Jesus is very precious to our souls; we asked Him to save

Dying Sinners

and bless His dear name we have seen 7 precious souls weeping their way to Calvary, Glory! One dear brother said he was

Too Wicked to be Saved,

but we told Him Jesus could save the very vilest. Thank God! when that brother did come Jesus did not cast him out, but freely forgave him; he is now testifying for Jesus, Hallelujah! One dear sister came forward and fell at the feet of Jesus and got saved; others trembling in their seats.

Capt. Laing, Cadet Trott.

Thornbury.

This week has been glorious to our souls, we have felt God's presence very much. Bless His name! He has been with us in mighty power, and He has crowned our labors with 1 precious soul, Hallelujah! We believe victory is coming. The devil is raging.

Lieut. Moyer, Cadet Todd.

Napanee.

All week meetings grand, good attendance, desperate fighting, but victory certain.

One Soul, Hallelujah!

More to follow, look out for next week's report.

Capt. Dinsdale, Lieut. Ogilvie, Cadet Lears.

Pickering.

The past week has been good, our very souls feel to praise God for the wonderful way in which He is working here.

On Monday night 1 brother left the ranks of sin and the and come over devil, on the Lord's side.

Friday night finds us with 2 more in the fountain.

Sunday morning knee drill, grand time, as 15 met for a real breakfast from the Lord; we were not disappointed. Sunday night crowns all.

Eighteen Souls

for the week. What a rejoicing.

Capt. Ronan.

Elora.

The Lord is saving, Hallelujah! Victory sure to come, on Saturday two precious souls plunged in the fountain. Sunday was day of power and we kept pouring in shot after shot until the enemy was forced to retreat leaving many wounded

And one killed outright.

The respectable devil seems to be a popular pet with the people here, but we believe real holy short living will make a break in his ranks.

Lieut. Beatty, Cadet Nicols.

Have you got the note paper? You want it. Supply limited in this consignment.

SONGS.

Fair Play.

(Sang at our Judge and Jury Meeting.)

BY LIEUT. CICERO JONES, OMEMEE.

TUNE.—"*Study Economy.*"

Our object is to see fair play,
And have an understanding;
Let every witness here be heard,
The Saviour is demanding
That we should let our lights all shine,
Without much hesitation,
And expose all the devil's works,
With all of his relations.

CHORUS.

We are marching along,
We are marching along,
Glory Hallelujah! we are marching along.

We take our charge from the 8th of John,
Our Saviour's exclamation;
The devil is a murderer,
Since the time of his creation.
A liar of the deepest dye,
Inventor of his nations;
Our object is to chain him up,
And rescue his relations.

He is a scamp, and no mistake,
And many have to rue it it;
He's sure to get you in a scrape,
And never help you through it.
Here is Sister S——, you all know
Her life while in this station,
But now she's on her way to Heaven,
With most of her relations.

We've many witnesses you know,
You have watched their operations,
Since they have left the devil's ranks,
They have caused a great sensation.
You say our mode's irregular,
And show your indignation;
But we intend to march right on,
We are on the right foundation.

God bless you all! both far and near,
Just give us your attention;
And we will prove that this Army,
Is none of man's invention.
But God alone the change hath wrought,
In this and every station;
For Jesus is our corner stone,
We want no alteration.

All on Fire.

BY M. P—

Tune—"Christ for Me."

Ten million Soldiers, Lord, bestow,
All on fire, all on fire,
Who will to battle fearless go,
All on fire;
Who dare the flames of sin withstand,
And pull souls out with saving hand,
A mighty Blood-and-fire band,
All on fire.

Lord, make us what we ought to be,
All on fire,
To sing and pray, and speak for Thee,
All on fire.
Baptize us with the Holy Ghost,
And make us faithful at our post,
A powerful sin-destroying host,
All on fire.

Send Soldiers who will hell defeat,
All on fire,
With faith that never will be beat,
All on fire;
Who'll put the fire in what they say,
Who'll pray for fire both night and day,
Who will in every meeting stay
All on fire.

Lord, make us like the burning bush,
All on fire;
With Blood and Fire the war to push,
All on fire.
Send means to pay the war's great cost.
The power to seek and save the lost,
An everlasting Pentecost,
All on fire.

Make bandsmen play and roll their drums,
All on fire,
Baptise and keep our Training Homes
All on fire.
With Jesu's voice wake up the dead,
With flames of fire Thy kingdom spread;
May Soldiers be to victory led,
All on fire.

More converts let the Army get,
All on fire.
With love for souls the Army set,
All on fire.
For ever keep our flags unfurled,
Let Holy Fire at sin be hurled,
With full Salvation set the world
All on fire.

A Happy Experience

BY SISTER A. V.

Tune—"*A Starry Night for a Ramble.*"

Jesus the name to me most dear,
The name I love to sound;
'Twas through His precious cleansing Blood
I my Salvation found.
I saw Him bleeding on the tree,
And felt my load of guilt;
I heard Him say, "Look unto Me,
My Blood for you was spilt."

CHORUS.

I'm glad I've been to Jesus,
He's washed me white as snow;
And now I'm always happy
Because the Blood does flow.

My heart it soon was broken,
Although as hard as stone;
When Jesus' voice had spoken,
He made me His alone.
The precious Blood, so freely shed,
Now keeps me day by day;
With Jesus Christ alone to talk—
It's glory all the way.

NEWS.

Staff-Capt. Ludgate goes to Palmerston Division.

Capt. and Mrs. Morton go to push on the War in N. B.

They are attached to Headquarters Staff.

Everybody pray for them.

Commissioner is making arrangements for an Army Camp ground.

He is also arranging for a home of rest for Officers.

Could you send along a horse and buggy for use of sick and wounded?

Don't believe all the devil says.

He intends upsetting you if possible.

The War Council in Barrie, Hamilton, London, and Palmerston were immense

So was the opening of Parkdale Barracks.

Kingston Divisional Council this week.

Pray God to bless us.

Lieut. Currey and three Soldiers sent to Sarnia Jail for 15 days, for trying to make people good.

OSHAWA.

Victory! Hallelujah! Monday night roll-call everybody in the fountain. Real cleansing time. Meetings good all week. Sunday grand.

Devil Defeated, Three Souls.

Cadet Moss for Capt. Addie.

Running Them in.

Where? What for? Yes, you may well ask the question. One feels almost ashamed to answer it. But we must, that the whole world may know where these persecutors of the Saviour live. In the Village of

ALVINSTON,

Province of Ontario, Canada. A young Lieutenant and three Soldiers sent to Sarnia jail for 15 days because they were in earnest to make people good. Of course every Soldiers heart will rejoice to know that their comrades are willing to go even to prison or death for Jesus, and we gladly report that the work has gone along much better since the devil interfered. We shall give them a chance of telling the readers of the Cry how they enjoyed their 15 days rest. Whatever comes or goes the Salvation Army still marches on.

TRIM.

Goderich.

We can truly say from our hearts this morning that God is wonderfully blessing us here in Goderich. Yesterday was a blessed day to our souls, we met for knee drill at 7 o'clock, got filled with the Holy Ghost power. Had a blessed time. Holiness meeting at 11 o'clock was a time of power, Soldiers all on fire, 1 dear brother gave up his tobacco and pipe for Jesus' sake, determined to be an out and out Soldier for Christ.

Afternoon and night meetings glorious, people trembling in their seats, bless God! prayer and faith will bring the victory. Four precious souls for the week. Glory to God!

Capt. Calhoun, Cadet Miller,

Der Kriegsruf.

(*German War Cry.*)

Appears monthly per copy, 5cts. each or yearly 60cts. prepaid and postage free.

Der Kriegsruf (German "*War Cry*") will contain the latest reports from the seat of war, and articles written by the General, Mrs. Booth, and by other members of the family, as well as from the Officers of The Salvation Army from all parts of the world.

Subscribers for the *Kriegsruf* will please send money in, stating their exact address to:

Commissioner Coombs,
15 Esther Street,
Toronto. Ont.

Tambourines are to be called Timbrels in future, by order of the General.

Kincardine.

A SUNDAY NIGHT NEVER TO BE FORGOTTEN—PRAISE GOD FOR VICTORY.

All week the meetings have been grand, scores of sinners trembling in their seats. The soldiers are beginning to see that earnest pleading and prevailing prayer in faith brings

"Victory at last."

Sunday glorious meetings all day from knee-drill when we met for a fresh supply of powder and shot God did wonderfully bless our souls and filled our hearts with a baptism of love and power, at night Grand as you please.

My home is in Heaven,
There is no parting there.

The glory came down, when two dear sisters came, and cast themselves at the feet of Jesus, seeking for mercy and pardon, anxious to be freed from their load of sin. He came and took it all away, for in a short they arose, praising Him because the burden was all gone, they were free, glory be to His dear name, closed one of the grandest days tired in body but praising God.

Cadet Brown.

WATERFORD.

The Lord is blessing us here at Waterford Saturday night, powerful time, four surrendered. Sunday a crowning time, when those who had been set free the night before testified to what God had done for their souls, when

Five Others Yielded

Husbands and wives seeking the Lord together. Oh! it was glorious to see them weeping at Jesus feet. He set them free, Hallelujah! And a great shout went up to heaven.

Jesus is strong to deliver,
Mighty to save.

Capt. Carrey, Lieut. Richardson.

THINGS WE MAY EXPECT.

THE BOMBARDMENT OF NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA IN APRIL.

LARGE BUILDINGS Have Been Secured.

ALSO BOMBARDMENT OF MANITOBA.

Montreal III. Hamilton II.

Also every Officer who has not sent in their collection for the Extension Fund, to do so at once, and always remember that the afternoon collection of the first Sunday in every month is for that object.

Our immense "go" at Camp grounds this season.

The Commissioner at Montreal Saturday and Sunday 25th and 26th.

Great all-night of prayer Monday night 27th, at Kingston. Led by STAFF-CAPT. EADIE, A.D.C., assisted by Officers of the Division.

Councils at Whitby and Belleville, led by the Commissioner, Thursday and Friday. Great meetings at night.

Arrangements completed for the

Presentation of Colors

to Corps without them, and a great swearing in of Sergeants and Soldiers.

The Kingdom of God to come to thousands of hearts.

Germany to the Front.

Wanted from the Ranks.

Youngmen and women willing to devote their lives for the Salvation of Germany. Only those who speak German fluently need apply to

THE COMMISSIONER,
15 Esther Street,
Toronto, Ont.